GARRISON MSS.

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Boston, Nov. 15, 1861.

Dear Mrs. Chapman:

Our noble and honored friend, Francis Jackson, saw "the last of earth" yesterday morning, at 7 o'clock. His exit was somewhat sudden, at last, and no doubt in some degree hastened by his late excursion to Plymouth, in company with Mr. Heywood. It proved too much for his poor, worn-out system. He died quietly and serenely, retaining his senses to the last. We shall all heavily feel the loss.

How rapidly are our ranks thinning out! Mrs. Earle and E. L. Capron of Worcester, Philbrick, Theodore Parker, Mrs. Follen and Miss Cabot, your own precious Lucia, E. G. Loring, and now dear Francis Jackson! And all within how brief a period!

The funeral is to take place at Hollis Street, on Monday forenoon, at 11 o'clock.

I desire to congratulate Anne and Emma on their safe return home. Also, your brother. My desire to see them is very great; and I hope to be permitted to do so in the course of a fortnight.

You all constitute a part of all that I esteem, honor, admire, and love on earth; but words are inadequate to express what I feel.

The trials through which you have all been called to pass have been sore and heavy, and these have excited in my breast the liveliest sympathy. Long may it be before your precious family circle is again invaded!

Mrs. G. joins in the kindest salutations to your venerable mother, and all of you as one.

Faithfully yours,

Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

Mrs. M. W. Chapman.

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